The Worst In Collegiate Journalism Since 1982

THE KOALA

Volume 81, Issue 1

In this issue: Swine Flu, Threesomes, Opinions, Sungod, A water Slide, a Booze Hunt and Bacon

IF YOU BUILD IT, THEY WILL COME (TO THE ED BOX)

Don't read this, especially if you're a narc.

Do we have an institutional aversion towards fun? It seems like everyone who has a position of authority at this school makes it their primary goal to be a gigantic wet blanket. For a lot of you, this is your first SunGod. Don't feel so bad for yourself, it could be worse, you could have had LAST year be your first SunGod. This festival has gone from being easily the most awesome day of the year, with drunk sluts, debauchery, plenty of scantily clad flesh, and the awesome exodus to a concert NO ONE REMEMBERS to kind of a shitty event. I mean sure, the line up is better this year. Without a doubt, AS Programming has done a fantastic job making up for the terrible bands they booked last year, but I think we've forgotten what the whole festival is about: Students. Yeah, girltalk is awesome. Yeah, NERD is going to be fun to see live. But concerts happen ALL the time, what makes SunGod special is that you get to see that fat kid in your Hum class absolutely trashed going down a water slide. His academic career is not in jeopardy, he's not going to drop out and go to state, he's just going to have a good time ONE fucking day out of the year. Why is that so hard to accept?
Alas, we have no one to blame but ourselves. What did we do when they first instated the Panopticon known as the RIMAC/SUNGOD JAIL? Nothing. What did we do when it became clear SunGod was going to be locked inside RIMAC field again for the second year in a row? Nothing.

The reason why the Koala water slide doesn't happen in any sort of official capacity is simple: University Events Office specifically reserves SunGod lawn so no one can do anything on it. But I heard from a little birdie that if you show up to SunGod lawn at around noon there might be people who still want to have a good time. Or you know, maybe not. It could've been one of those stupid birdies AS is strewing around because no one will buy their stupid fucking tshirts so they have to pretend to "give" it away.

Love,
Kris J. Gregorian
Editor-in-Queef
The Motherfucking Koala

PS. IF YOU MAKE IT TO SUNGOD LAWN AT NOON, THERE WILL BE A SURPRISE. WE ARE FORWARDING AN ANONYMOUS TIP INVOLVING A BOOZE HUNT AND A WATER SLIDE WHICH IN NO WAY IS BEING ENDORSED BY THE KOALA, ITS PRINCIPLE MEMBERS, NOR ITS STAFF. FOR ALL YOU KNOW, THIS IS ALL JUST EDITORIALIZATION. PROVE ME WRONG, BITCHES.

Cartoon submitted by Bandirah from the Netherlands. He was going to come down and have a beer with us, but was afraid of catching the swine flu.

http://www.bandirah.com
(but it helps if you can read Netherlandese)

Progenator of the Swine Flu: Chief Pig-Fucker
Kris J. Gregorian

Dudes Who Video Taped The Act
Boss DJ, Bitch Tacular

People Who Got Coughed On
Wes (Pocket Brad), Ricky Ricardo, Armen, Short Bus Gus, David the Carpenter, Frankie Nine Inch, Jackson Hole, SamSkillz, SDSU Koala

People Handing Out Face Masks
Davey G, Stevie Why, B-Rad, the L-Word, MamaPimp, Sours, Milk, E-Dogg, Jer, T-Bone, Barton, Marcus, Paula K., Eugene, Dirty, Moximo

The Swine
Nicholle Pierro

"The KOALA meets Fridays at 4:20pm above AS Soft Reserve. Bring your spare liver."

Her eyes locked with mine as I was filling her slop bucket. The supple curves of her hocks sent me moons over her hammies, giggling like a little school girl. She trotted up to me seductively, clearly smelling my arousal with her perfect little nose. Her dominate glare had the sort of power that could dehabilitate even the most hardened farmer. There was no use hiding it, she could clearly see my growing arousal. I knelt down and put my hand near her snout. She snorted loudly, depositing a small amount of her spetum on my hand. I pulled down my pants and rubbed her fluids all over my throbbing cock. She instincively turned around, preparing to be mounted. I was awash in pleasure as I pumped her hot little pig pussy over and over again. In my exctasy I failed to notice my wife was watching all of this, livid, but I was insatiable, continuing to pump. At the top of her lungs my cunt of a wife screamed, "This publication may have been funded in part or in whole by funds allocated by the ASUCSD. However, the views expressed in this publication are solely those of THE KOALA, its principal members and the authors of the content of the publication. While the publisher if this publication is a registered student organization at UC San Diego, the content, opinions, statements and views expressed in this or any other publication published and/or distributed by THE KOALA are not endorsed by and do not represent the views, opinions, policies, or positions of the ASUCSD, GSAUCSD, UC San Diego, the University of California and the Regents or their officers, employees or agents. The principal members of each Student Media bear and assume full responsibility and liability for the content of their publication." so I killed her and ate her for dinner.

AS
Associated Students

Lists of Five

Top Five Synonyms for Sensitive Dude
1. Soft Serve
2. The guy you re not going to ask help you open that jar
3. Champions on Ice season ticket holder
4. Why can t we just be friends?
5. Pretty mouth

Top Five Reasons To Fart In His Face While He Munches Rug
1. Because of the weight loss shakes he makes you drink
2. Because Grey s Anatomy is on and this fucking clown is nowhere near the right spot.
3. So he doesn t taste the dog s semen.
4. It s not like he could enjoy what he s doing less
5. You wanted to show him you can flatulate the theme from Golden Girls.

Top Five Top Five Lists We Can't Do Because There are SOOO Many More Than Five
1. Top five reasons girls like lying.
2. Top five reasons Sun God will suck even more this year.
3. Top five words your foreign professor mispronounces.
4. Top five hot girls who chose UCSB instead.
5.Top five euphemisms for "lost the game used by the Guardian.

Top five things to do once you've gone black and can no longer go back
1.Stop feeling guilty about your fat ass
2.Go Chinese to appease
3.Go directly to jail, do not pass go, do not collect $200... in fact, pay your white lawyer $200.
4.Foreclose on your house
5.Give up on life.

Top 5 New Disney Movies from Korea
1.101 Dalmatians with a diet coke and side of rice
2.Homeward Bound III: Nowhere to Run.
3.RataLo-mein
4.Peter Phan
5.Virginia Tech the Musical

Top Five Reasons Las Vegas Needs a Bailout
1.Got completely blindsided on robbing average American folk of their life savings by wall street.
2.Blue Man Group now selling "Blue Jobs for $5.
3.C mon fellas, it s the only city we can give aid to one g-string dollar at a time.
4.Wayne Newton s face cost 5 million a year alone to maintain.
5. Tampon machines are paying out more than the slots.

Top 10 Reasons Godzilla hasn't attacked San Diego...Yet.
1.Republicans don t believe in dinosaurs.
2.The Mt. Soledad Cross keeps him at bay
3.Old MQ editor already dead.
4.Doesn t make above 150,000 dollars a year.
5.Afraid of the oral herpes that would result from eating any member of Pi Phi.
6.Why San Diego? LA is only 15 monster steps away.
7.Our jets mainly bonzai attacks
8.He and the Sun God had a bad break up.
9.Americans taste like oil, artificial sweetener and excrement.
10.Price of volcanoes way out of budget.

Top Four Rejected Names for the Horsemen of the Apocalypse
1.AIDS
2.Dirty Dave, the Dark Seraphin who carried the cardboard sign by the onramp and thoust spared no change.
3.Gary Gumdrop, gnasher of souls
4.Art Garfunkel, look upon his Jew-fro and despair

Top Five Fake Reasons For Why You're Buying Small Condoms
1.These aren t balloons? Whatever, you already rang them up.
2.I m handing them out at the local middle school.
3.She said she likes it small! Whatever! I m rich!
4.Optical illusion, it makes my dick look bigger.
5.Don t worry, they re not for me, I m a 5th grade teacher at Preuss School.

Bottom Five Experimental Combos Served at Robertos
1.The El Presidente: Looks clean but once eaten will corrupt you from the inside out.
2.Whorechata.
3.Tijuana cabeza tacos... so fresh!
4.The just barely meets code combo a.k.a. C burrito in its own fluids.
5.The Coyote: Looks like a single Chile Relleno but once you bite in one hundred other peppers sneak into you throat.

Top 5 Things to Call That One Woman Broadcaster at a Baseball Game
1.The little communications major that could.
2.Too dykey for the weather.
3.News 8 Special Emotional Analyst.
4.Something to keep ratings up during a blowout game.
5.

Bottom Five Ways to Fight an Animal
1.Through the use of witty metaphors.
2.By just giving them your wallet and saying you don t want any trouble.
3.By putting a steak on your dick and taunting it with a double portion of meat.
4.Ask it to the prom as a joke so that it will become popular only to cruelly expose it for the loser it really is.
5.Petition with over one hundred signatures.

Top Five Ways to Fight an Animal
1.Through slow and deliberate pollution of their environment.
2.Same way you fight humans, close your eyes and punch where there is a 50% chance they ll have nuts.
3.Evolution...we already won.
4.With twelve herbs and spices
5.On an empty stomach.

Top 10 Reasons to Take Your Condom Off
1.Living in the orphanage
2.You lied about having one on in the first place
3.There s a group discount when you pay alimony on 8 children from different mothers.
4.Going to blow her a balloon dog, kids always like that stuff.
5.Guinness Book of World Records refuses to accept it as the fullest kiddie pool of all time.
6.The perfect way to preserve that half-eaten 5 dollar footlong in the fridge..
7.Even the bishop likes to take off his mitre sometimes
8.Can t get a sheep pregnant.
9.You stopped fucking an hour ago.
10.No one can hear her scream when her head is covered by a magnum!

Top Five Rejected Names for the Shamwow
1.The Shamalright
2.Sir Shams-a-lot
3.The Shampon
4.The Fingerprints Blood n Jizzer upper
5.The ShaMao, Made and Sold in China

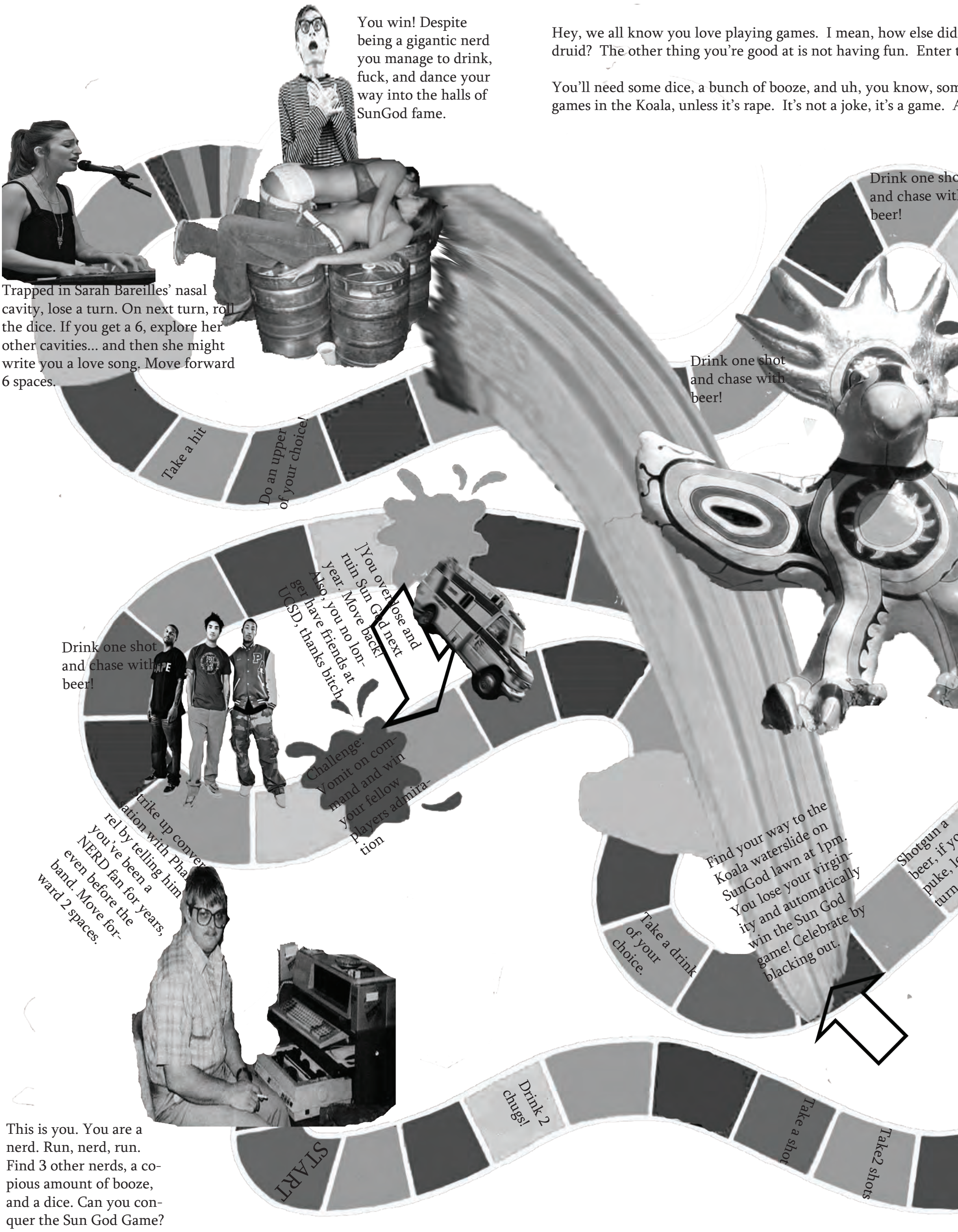
If you write lists like this in your sleep, come to a meeting. Fridays at 4:20 above AS Soft Reserves.

We'll provide the Ambien.

SUNGO

Hey, we all know you love playing games. I mean, how else did druid? The other thing you're good at is not having fun. Enter t

You'll need some dice, a bunch of booze, and uh, you know, som games in the Koala, unless it's rape. It's not a joke, it's a game. A

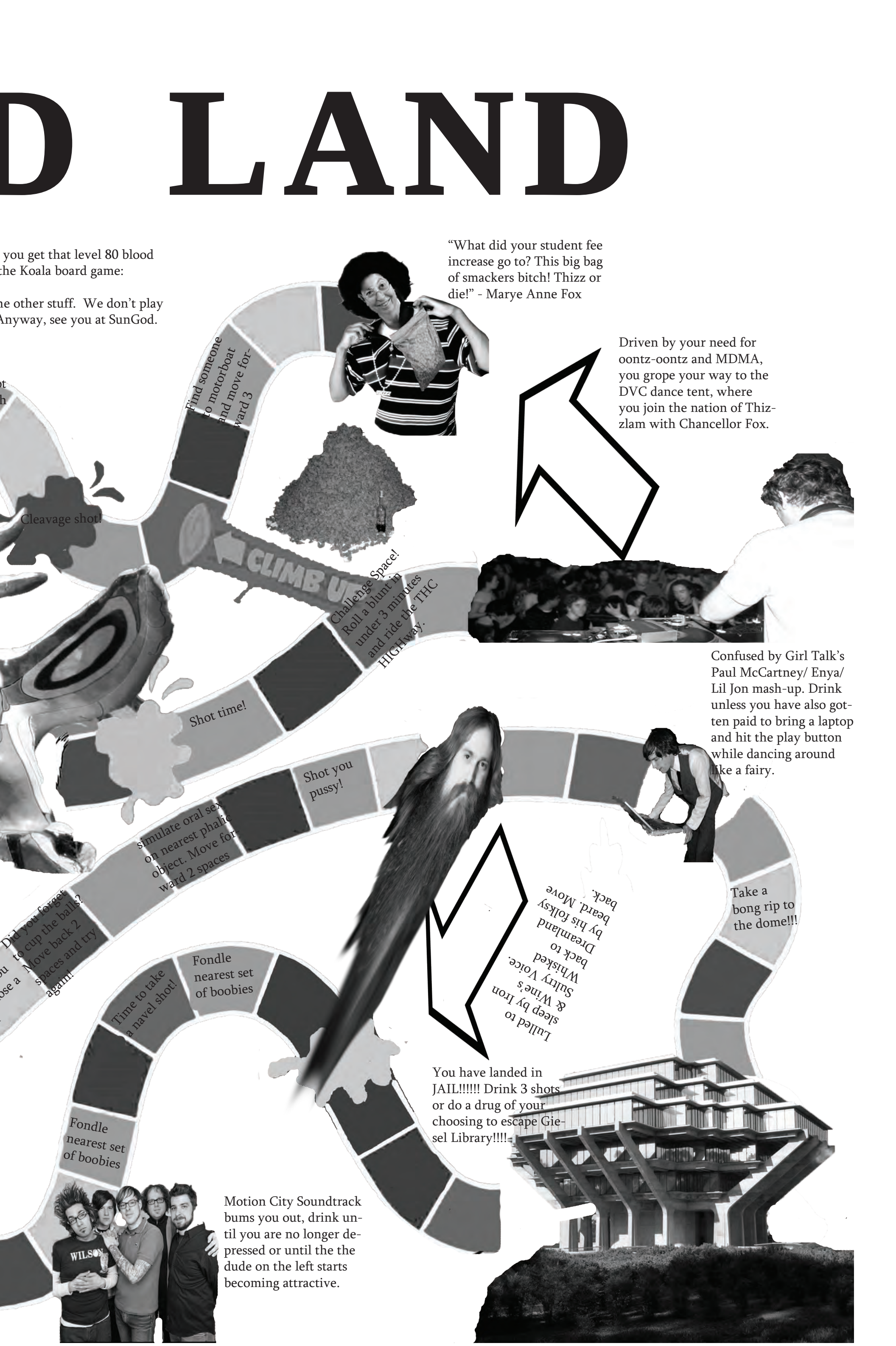


This is you. You are a nerd. Run, nerd, run. Find 3 other nerds, a copious amount of booze, and a dice. Can you conquer the Sun God Game?

D LAND

you get that level 80 blood
the Koala board game:

e other stuff. We don't play
Anyway, see you at SunGod.

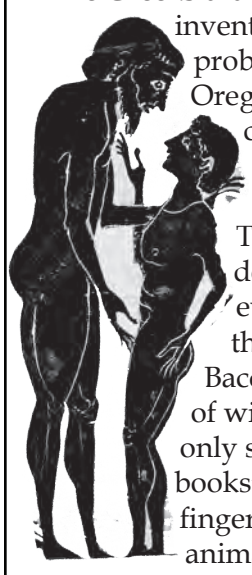


THE UNEXAMINED LIFE IS NOT WORTH LIVING

It's 3 AM on a Monday and I'm trapped in a closet. No, this is not a reference to homosexuality nor to the 20 something volume R Kelly classic. I am actually trapped in a closet. I examine the pair of pink pumps I am positioned next to, they look like something Hello Kitty would wear to work the corner. I strain my neck to position my ear flush with the wall, listening to the conversation taking place outside. The muffled voice of an RSO permeates the thin barrier protecting me from yet another write-up. I can hear him explain to my friends that alcohol is not allowed on campus, especially not for minors. No shit, I already know this or I wouldn't be held up in this freshman girl's closet. What is this, Nazi Poland? Here I am with a five-pointed leaf on my arm and Frau Dykenbitch's voice blares, "DO I SMELL ZE MARIVANNAJUDEN?" I can't help but thinking how pathetic this situation is, I even mumble it allowed, ignoring the risk of discovery. I was like a modern-day Anne Frank if the Nazis offered half-off nose jobs just outside my cellar doors.

Has it always been this bad? Sure, I have the ? ? ?(fill in random Greek letters here) party to go to this weekend, but even that is a far cry from the true rager I seek. Only 10 percent of people at that party will get laid, and only 20 percent of those lays will be consensual. I think you need limits and differential equations to figure out how much of it will be consentual at a pike party. What the fuck happened to us? Where has the party gone? If only the frat fags and sororstitutes borrowed more than just the letters from their ancient ancestors, we might have some semblance of hope.

The Greeks did a lot of cool shit back in the day, I mean they invented the dildo for Christ's sake. The last "festival" you probably went to was a mandatory field trip to Ashland, Oregon; a bunch of nerds dressed up 15th century costumes fighting with wood swords casting +5 Tome of Tubbiness while a pimply troll with a far-too-small corset tries to teach you how to play the lyre. The Greek festival of Dionysus, on the other hand, decimates any party (LAN or otherwise) you and I will ever join in this world (or that of Warcraft). Basically, this festival was devoted entirely to Dionysus (or Bacchus if you were a Roman prick imitator), the god of wine. It was marked by libation appropriate for only such a god, and the fucking you received made the bookstore seem like getting fingered by a midget's pinkie finger. These drunken Athenians would all dress up in animal skin costumes and bump and grind against each other until the sheer ecstasy of the crowd spilled over into a massive orgy. Now this is a party I would pay a cover charge for, even if I had to dress like Eurotrash to get in. All I would need to do would be to skin some Warren rabbits and use my meal points to buy a fat sack of condoms and I'd be set! But no, I have to have been born in the crappy 21st century, where parties break up sometime before dawn instead of sometime next month.



What the fuck world? How is it that we split more atoms than thighs? We may have come a long way since the time of our Greek and Roman ancestors but I'm willing to bet the average plebian would be bored as fuck in one of our shitty night clubs, and not just because all the 11 year old boys are at Chuckie Cheese. I mean, you can't even wear the raw hide of a recently slain animal let alone DP some bitch with your grandfather, the Senator...Wait you can still do that.

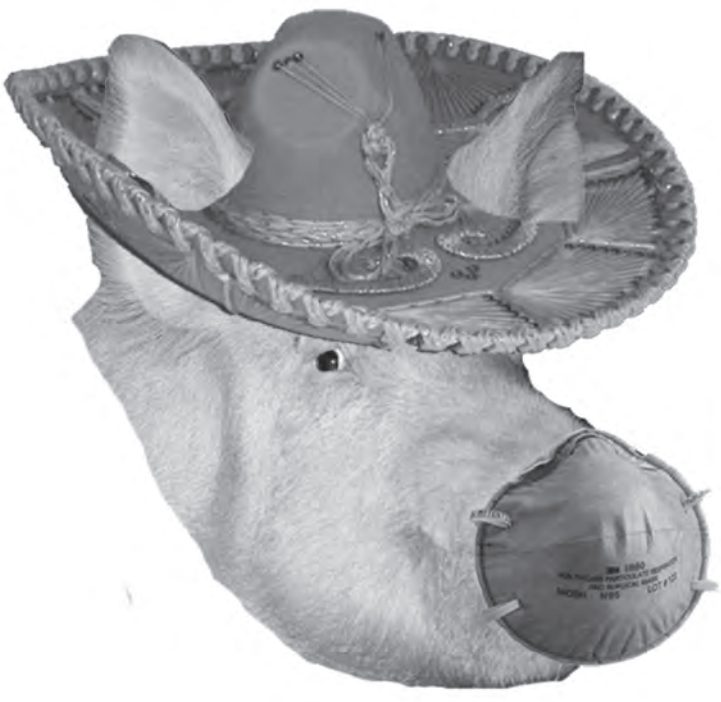
UCSD still has a festival to call our own, but after last year I think we officially changed the name to No Fun God I have a feeling if the Greeks were to see a bunch of sober kids watching a fat, sweaty black man sing about taking them to paradise, we might be able to make a joke about Leonidas kicking him into a pit. Then again, we couldn't even start a pit for Scary Kids Scaring Kids, so we're probably SOL. Despite Mr. Kingston's promises, unless he has a time machine and 1.21 gigawatts to run that flux capacitor, there is now way in hell he's going to take me to paradise. The future? Back, back to the debauchery.

SD Board Club

This ain't your Granny's Board Club
sdboardclub.com

IF YOU'RE A JEW YOU BELONG IN A
SNACKCENTRATION CAMP
SNICKERS, THE FINAL SOLUTION...TO HUNGER

Visit Rosarito!



We're not just about transvestites and Montezuma's Revenge anymore.

Party Reviews

1 SUNGOD: Wait nerd is playing? Why would I want to watch my Wow guild play on a stage?

2 SUNGODS: You go crazy and wears shorts and show some elbow.

3 SUNGODS: You sleep with 3 hot freshman, but all of them turn out to be RSOs.

4 SUNGODS: You sleep with an RSO but they turn out to be a Preuss student.

5 SUNGODS: You sleep with Garrett Berg, but he turns out to be the entire USC women's volleyball team**, COVERED IN CHOCOLATE, PEANUTS AND DELICIOUS NOUGAT.**

CINCO DE MAYO

Apparently when you tell the French that they can go fuck themselves on the debt you owe them, and they come to kick your ass and YOU win, you get a holiday. Later, that holiday gets taken by a bunch of crackers that kick your ass, and you no longer celebrate it, but you do. Cinco de Mayo is always one of those holidays that everyone is SURE is going to be "SOOOO FUCKING NUTS DOOD LOL" but it never is. We roll to some dorm party 8 deep in Muir and proceed to get absolutely trashed on the ridiculous amount of alcohol (for a dorm party) (+1). Handles of the good shit, 30 packs, you name it. Also, the ratio is actually pretty good, and all the guys are total toolbags, so we go into Koala pimp mode (+1 for dorks). After mackin' on the bitches, one Koala gets dome in a closet from our hostess (+1 for aggressive sexuality) and we roll once it starts getting stale. Later that night two of the girls we brought tag team me and I get my blood wings eating one of them out. I scrape the other one's vagina and get blood on my face. While at Burger King a friend remarks "is that a nosebleed?" (+1 for plausible deniability). Ole!

4 Sungods

BIKINIS AND BEANIES

I don't remember much. Apparently I called some girl a jew and got a beer poured on my head, but she didn't put me in the oven! It was your typical board club affair...Lots of booze, lots of hot girls with not a lot of clothes on, and the booze ran out way earlier than it should have...Oh well, I got there way early so I don't fucking remember anything. +3 stars

DSP SOMETHING OR OTHER

I show up with my THIRST CRUSHER, a 64 ounce mug designed to CRUSH, among other things, THIRST. Also, SOBRIETY is often crushed with the CRUSHER. I consume 6 full mugs of the golden brew and completely black out. I think I remember playing flip-cup with some cutie but she could have just as easily been a dude. Did I play flip cup with you at this party? Are you cute? Hit me up, I'll CRUSH your VAGINA (ok, maybe not crush). In the end there weren't that many people there, but that was probably the best part: I got to drink as much as I wanted, and I STILL got laid. Rage.

3.5 stars

SOCKHER, PT2

Man, we had grandiose plans to rage at numerous parties. We show up to this party and it's fuckin' bangin, as usual. We roll in with two handles and begin dispensing shots. We quickly surround the keg and begin to take multiple 60-second keg stands. Our editor does one unsupported, using the fridge to hoist his hairy legs and one hand to hold himself up. Everyone blacks out (+231321 stars? Who knows!) and we forget to leave. I get a handjob on the dancefloor and hook up with 2 other girls. Thank you, footballers. We love you.

3.9 stars and only because all I got was a handy. Maybe I just need to try harder next time.

think you can do better? Invite the Koala to your next party. editor@koala.ucsd.edu

IN HONOR OF SUNGOD, USE THIS COUPON TO GET 20% OFF ON FOOD AT PORTERS PUB.

Everyone needs to take a break from drinking to grab a bite. Just don't forget to start drinking again!

20% off food at Porter's Pub!!

Personals

Allison B,
Every time I c u @ rimac doing your girl-retarded workouts I want to just rip off those little shorts, bend u over the desk, & give it to u like its ur fuckin birthday. Seriously ever since freshmen year uve been my #1 fantasy fuck. Ive had to wait over 2 years while u hook up with downgrade guys like Garrett, Tyler, & the rest of em knowing the whole time Im hotter & want u more. Before college is over, imma wrap your hot skinny legs around me, pump ur nice lil pussy, and make it rain on that mesmerizing rack, i guarantee it. If u wanna get fuckin USED, hit up ur hot white 'friends' with gf's: one of them will not only give u the roughest fuck of ur life, but will even cuddle with u after ;)

Best "Fuck Me" Personal

kris, editor in chief of the mf koala: you've never met me and you have no idea who i am but i want your long hard dick inside my tight virgin pussy. i want you to fuck me all night doggy style all primitive and dirty and natural. i want to please you like youve never been pleased before. you said in your column that you wish girls would still give head, well i'll pretend like we're in high school again and give you so much head youll be sick of it. i'll suck you dry. i want your warm armenian juices all over me and me only. i want you to titty fuck me so i can flaunt your pearl necklace and i want to touch every crevace of your body. i want to do things to you that are so bad that even your grandfather will blush and so dirty that even the koala wouldnt publish them. to sum it up:

I

WANT

YOU

INSIDE

ME.

please please me.

(Ed Note: You better not be fucking joking. Prove me wrong by coming to a KOALA meeting, Fridays at 4:20.)

WE TAKEN OVER!!!! (akon voice) We asians whooped your vanilla asses at your own sport and "pastime". KING KONG AINT GOT SHIT ON US. lolz ^_^ who has the big stick now??

Ryan W, the guy in his third year. You are NOT CUTE, you are NOT COOL, and you are NOT TALENTED. You have a small penis and you creep on girls CONSTANTLY. I'd kick you in your bent and transparent cock, but it's too small of a target to hit. You are a disgusting waste of human life.

-Every girl you ever creeped on!!!
Koala, since when did having fun include rape and bigotry? Steve York got in trouble for getting a BJ on student run TV. He stood up to Bill O'Reilly. You guys got in trouble because you had no one else and no where else to drink, except with each other on campus. Now your content is about hurting women and picking on a guy who is gay. Wow, real tough guys eh? I'm down with the gay community and like to get down with chicks and that's why I'm fed up with the Koala. Get a life.
-j

BEST FUCK ME PERSONAL.

-ed note: Uh, you don't get to designate that...

Gianneschi, you are the sexiest chem teacher I have seen in my whole life. Your australian accent plunges deeper into my panties than my pedophilic black father's penis. I wish you'd stick your giant molecular models in my ass until you can't find them (with both hands deep in my rear). I would fuck you so hard the collars on your polo shirt would never bend down again. My pussy's juice fills whichever row I sit in in Peterson Hall, I don't know how you don't notice, or smell it, as it drips its way to your tall, stiff podium. If we made chemistry, it would be all exothermic, mate.

There used to be a Vice Presidential candidate named Sarah Palin, does anyone remember her? Brunette, glasses and huge mouth, see Webster's def. "Bangin' MILF", full breasts, panting heavily into the mike with swollen eager labia? Able to enwooden 10,000 Carhart-wearing gang-banging pipeline workers in a single wink? The Muir Glory Hole has an opening for part time employment and Ms. Palin is being considered for the position. Must bring Chapstick and Costco-sized mouthwash. (Note: Yes Ms. Coulter we have your application and will be back to you with a decision soon. There will be tryouts, please earmark your calendar.)

Best "Fuck You" Personal

Tyler,
Hanalei made out with Matt that night. They both agreed to lie to you when you asked them. Isnt that the second girl you lost to a polo guy? I think a plumber somewhere is missing his TOOL.

Submit your personals at thekoala.org/personals

Here's my personal to Tailgate beer:

Oh tailgate, how I've learned to carress your subtle flavors with my tongue. How I've vomited you numerous times only to go back for another cup. Are you the juice of the gods? Nay, you make gods with your juice.

Love,
The Koala

www.tailgatebeer.com

TAILGATE BEER®

www.tailgatebeer.com

WHAT IS TAILGATE BEER?
Tailgate Beer, a new local craft brew owned and operated by an SDSU Class of 2008 graduate.

I CAN'T DRINK A WHOLE KEG...
Well, you have our sympathy and only quitters say can't. That said, TailGate Beer is proud to announce 22oz bottle availability in liquor stores! Make sure you ask every liquor store you frequent if they carry TailGate Beer, Amber Wave.

WHERE CAN I FIND TAILGATE BEER?
Porter's Pub - UCSD campus Pub
Seau's Restaurant – Mission Valley
Phil's BBQ – Point Loma
Lahaina's Beach House - Pacific Beach
Canes Bar and Grill – Mission Beach
The Ruby Room – Hillcrest
The Boardwalk – Mission Beach
Guava Beach – Mission/Pacific Beach
Hamilton's Tavern - South Park
Beer King - Clairemont Mesa
PB Tap Room - Pacific Beach
Keg n' Bottle - College Area
Louie's Suds n' Sun – SDSU campus pub
Woodstock's Pizza - College Area
Jt's Pub - Mission Gorge
Filipi's Pizza Grotto – Mission Valley
Various Liquor Stores throughout San Diego County
www.tailgatebeer.com/findtailgatebeer

I WEAR MY SISTERS HAND-ME-DOWNS.
So does the owner of TGB, he looks great! If you're unhappy with your current wardrobe and proud of your love for TailGate Beer, shop online! Order a T-Shirt, or girly tank! Or you could always mug the owner of TGB, he's usually around Porter's Pub hanging with Stephen.

UNEMPLOYED? WANT TO INTERN?
Submit a résumé to TailGate Beer! Great work environment and tons of opportunity for young, up and coming professionals. TailGate has room and opportunity for all majors: accounting, graphic design, web design, marketing and much more! intern@tailgatebeer.com

TGB

TGB

THE UNOFFICIAL BEER OF AMERICA'S UNOFFICIAL PASTIME

Finely handcrafted, original brews from San Diego, California
Owned and operated by an SDSU alumnus